

A year and eight months ago George went to work at Carson's. He was a clean-cut young fellow, with a high school education. Carson's paid him \$6 a week to start.

After twelve months, when George was proven a good salesman who was courteous, attentive and attractive, this millionaire firm raised George's salary to show him they appreciated his effort.

They gave him \$8 a week.

Now the boy needed more than \$8 a week to live on. His father was dead and his mother living in poverty in Lexington, Ky. She needed money.

She sent her boy, her only son, to Chicago, because there was a better chance for him to make good here. And before he was long gone she began getting small money orders from George, so she knew he had a job and was making money.

All this time George was getting just \$8 a week from Carsons. There were no bonuses, percentages or extras. He got only \$6 in his pay envelope every week.

So George stole. He took some extra saleslips, gave them to Albert Clay, a boy friend, and carried out a few pairs of gloves now and then. Clay took the goods to his home at 1926 S. Trumbull av. and returned to the store next day. He got the price of the gloves refunded.

The boys split the money they got. Albert spent his; he felt that he needed more than the \$12 a week he got at Gage's hat works.

But George sent part of his to the mother back in Lexington. The rest went toward paying for tuition in a night school and for food and clothing which the little wage failed to provide.

George was caught, taken into court and branded a thief through the efforts of Carson's secret service system, which costs the store many thousands of dollars a year and which shows up employees who steal because their wages are too small.

One of Carson-Pirie's well-paid sleuths was in Judge Dolan's court this morning to tell of George's wrong-doings. He treated the case kindly, showed the judge how the boys had committed the thefts and then admitted that George was an unusually clean, industrious young fellow.

"Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co. hates to see these boys go to jail," he admitted. "But there has to be something done. We can't let employees steal from us. We must set an example."

The Rev. Frank Beck of the Covenant church of Evanston was standing near by; he had heard the facts. He stepped up.

"Judge, I think there must be something wrong with things. This boy seems to be bright and industrious," he said. "I hate to see him go to jail, and Albert deserves another chance."

"I'll find them guilty and continue the case until Friday for investigation," answered Judge Dolan. "You find out whether they deserve another chance or not."

#### SENATE COMMITTEE TO HEAR RAILWAY ARGUMENTS

Washington, Aug. 30.—The senate interstate commerce committee today announced it will give a formal hearing to executive heads of the railway brotherhoods, railway managers, the shippers and any other interested persons, tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock in the senate office building. Each of the three groups interested will be given a period of three hours to present to the committee any facts or data which they believe should be used in any legislation to be framed.

W. H. Mathlott, 60, and wife, Elizabeth, 55, 1474 W. 111th, dead from gas.

J. Kitoski, 1717 W. 17th, fell asleep smoking cigarette. Mattress caught fire. Kitoski saved.